

Abyssal 761

Chapter 761 Fifth Silver Star of Origin

The years passed, and the battles inside the Realm of Madness became more frequent and spectacular. Explosions echoed through every corner of the first five layers as the Prima Universe's geniuses fought and killed Crazy after Crazy.

Although none of these geniuses could leave the Realm of Madness and their consciousness did not reach the void, they could still use the Virtual Dream Universe to speak with their elders.

Using their Dream Avatars, they would relate the events inside the Realm of Madness. Epic tales of the fights against the Crazies and the wonders of the place once known as Heavenly Creator World made the blood of those old powerhouses burn.

What drew the greatest awe and wonder was the might of the already legendary Samsara Tattoo. Geniuses did not take too long to engrave the First Samsara Realm, and the effects were even more impressive than Venganza described.

Undergoing samsara inside the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law enhanced their soul, so once they engraved the First Samsara Realm of their Samsara Tattoo, their talent reached a sublime level. The amount of Rank 6 geniuses that managed to create a Seven Hundred and Twenty Nine Revolution Supernova Seed reached an unprecedented level.

It became common for the Prima Universe's law matrix to manifest itself and cover the Realm of Madness' second and third layers as geniuses evolved into the Law Realm.

The effect of the Samsara Tattoo was not so flashy in the Void Creator, but all of them felt the enhancement in their souls and bodies and how the foundation of their future Omega Laws grew mightier by the day.

However, to the surprise of the powerhouses and Primarchs watching the Realm of Madness, the one that benefited the most was Venganza.

Twenty years had passed since Vengaza created his Omega Law and transformed the Heavenly Creator World into the Realm of Madness. And in that short period of time, he went from Initial Beyond Falsehood all the way to the Peak!

It would generally take hundreds if not thousands of years for even a genius to reach the Peak Beyond Falsehood Stage after becoming a Rank 8 life form. Venganza should have needed even more time due to the size of his Inner Universe and Prime Structure.

However, after hearing the tales of the geniuses inside the Realm of Madness, the powerhouses could guess what happened.

The Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law covered every part of the Realm of Madness and devoured all the residual energy fired in those geniuses' attacks and spells.

That energy was not only highly refined, but it also contained some of the special forces and law comprehension of those geniuses.

Despite their obvious appeal, not even Primarchs could use those energies, but it was clear by now that the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law could do the impossible.

Venganza did not need to refine that energy and could fuse it directly into his Inner Universe. Since hundreds of thousands of battles happened every day, the speed at which he solidified his Prime Structure was incredibly fast.

That realization calmed Issac and Salomon because it offered them a selfish reason for Venganza to generate the Realm of Madness.

Vengazanza could have hidden the energy-devouring effect of his Omega Law and disguised his cultivation but chose not to since he knew this would calm the Primarchs.

Besides, that was only the most superficial effect of the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law in the Realm of Madness. Hidden to all, the Omega Law also devoured the world's vitality.

It was similar to what happened with the Averus. Nevertheless, thanks to the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law, Venganza could do it in a way no one noticed, not even the World Consciousness.

There were no signs of any vitality lost that a Rank 8 life form could detect, but if a Primarch were to inspect it, they would notice the changes.

Venganza promised the Champion of Justice and Order that he would save the Fallen, but he said nothing about the world.

Of the incredible vitality Venganza stole from the Realm of Madness, he kept fifteen percent with him that he would split with the Primordial Body Incarnation and Myriad. It was not that he did not want to devour more. The body of the trio could just not consume any faster.

As for where the rest of that vitality went, that involves the third effect that the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law had over the Realm of Madness.

Every time a Crazy perished, their bodies would crumble in two forces. One was Samsara Essence, and the other was Depravita Essence.

The Crazy resembled a hybrid between a Depravita and an Eldritch because Venganza transformed the curse's evil emotional force into Depravita Essence, the quintessence of his race.

All the Depravita Essence and half of the Samsara Essence obtained from those Crazies would travel through the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law into the Virtual Dream Universe.

Once there, all of it would gather in the Eternal Nightmare's 18th Layer, where Venganza sealed the Depravitas with the power to equal Imperial Depravitas.

Fifteen percent of the Depravita Essence gathered in a small cocoon where a new Depravita was gestating, one with a power that made even the Imperial Depravita feel threatened.

However, that was nothing compared with the aura of the other cocoon, where eighty-five percent of the Depravita Essence and all the Samsara Essence from the geniuses gathered.

Other than Depravita Essence and Samsara Essence, Venganza also continuously sent part of his bloodline, soul force, and the power of his True Name.

He was creating something marvelous, something horrible!

'Soon.' Venganza's eyes glowed as he perceived the beating cocoon inside the 18th Layer and felt the power of the life form in it.

'For now, let's focus on my power. It is time.'

Venganza's physical might reached a new high as the Fifth Silver Star of Origin appeared. Things did not end there as he used that burst in vitality to enter the Beyond Limit Stage!

Chapter 762 Incapability to evolve into Rank 9

Vengaza's evolution to the Beyond Limit Stage greatly enhanced his soul force and energy pool. It also produced a holistic improvement that made his body and Omega Law grow more powerful.

The Fifth Silver Star of Origin, the evolution of his Inner Universe, and the massive amount of vitality that flooded his cells every second for the past few decades allowed Venganza's body to take the next step in the True Doomsday Body Path of Power.

A smile appeared on the Depravita of Revenge's face as he focused on the small cocoon made of Depravita Essence coming from the Realm of Madness and felt the power of the life form gestating in it.

'It is time.' That thought appeared in Venganza's mind as he sent a drop of his bloodline into the cocoon.

As soon as that glowing purple blood entered the cocoon, it throbbed faster and faster until finally shattering, allowing the Imperial Depravitas inside the 18th Layer of Eternal Nightmare to see the newborn.

It was a five-meter tall life form, with nine massive wings on its back and steel white feathers that covered every corner of its body.

Slowly, the newborn opened its eyes, and although they were full of confusion, they had an innate sense of narcissism and arrogance. It looked around, and when it saw the other Imperial Depravitas, a mixture of disdain and hunger appeared in its eyes.

Its aura indicated that it had been born in harmony with a Concept, meaning that it was already a Rank 8 life form, but that was not all since there was also a sense of wisdom in its eyes, something only those near Rank 9 could achieve.

The newly born Depravita was about to plunge into the Imperial Depravitas inside the 18th Layer when it felt something and turned around only to see a massive cocoon rivaling a Low World in size.

Despite all the Depravita's bravado and arrogance, even it could not help but tremble at the sight of the cocoon and the power of the life form gestating inside it.

However, the newly born Depravita did not have much time to analyze the massive cocoon as a voice echoed through the 18th Layer.

"As expected from a Depravita born from the emotions of the Heavenly Race. You have harmonized with the Concept of Pride. I should call you Orgullo."

The newly born Depravita did not know why but that voice made it tremble. Intuitively, it saw the origin as something superior.

Before Orgullo could do anything, a force got hold of its body and brought it out of Eternal Nightmare.

Venganza's right eye teleported Orgullo from the Virtual Dream Universe into the Omega Law right in front of him.

"Impressive, you were born at Late Rank 8. Not to mention that your Concept of Pride seems to be very powerful. You will be of great help to me." Venganza spoke with a calm voice as he analyzed the Depravita of Pride.

Orgullo saw itself as an absolute entity, above all, perfect in every sense. So how could it accept that someone made it feel inferior?

The Depravita of Pride's aura exploded as an eclipse emerged behind him, pushing its power to a level where it could fight Rank 9 life forms!

"AHHHH!" Orgullo's aura kept growing stronger as it attempted to free its body from Venganza's control.

Venganza's right eye twitched as the Depravita of Pride's struggle forced him to use more energy. Yet, Venganza only smiled as he felt the power in that eclipse.

"Interesting, an eclipse. That must be your unique ability. Why do I feel that the stronger your opponent, the mightier it will become."

Orgullo's eyes widened when it heard those words. Venganza could see past its Eclipse of Pride with such ease that it frightened the Depravita of Pride.

Nevertheless, despite the power of Venganza, Orgullo only roared with even more strength.

"I... will... never... submit!"

Venganza's brows rose as he heard those words, but he just shook his head.

"I never intended for you to submit to me. The Concept of Pride is powerful, but unlike the Concept of Wrath, it cannot achieve flawless synergy with the Concept of Revenge."

Although a Second Depravita Sun tempted Venganza, it might harm his foundation if he were to do it with a Concept that could not flawlessly fuse with him. Not to mention that, unlike Ira, Orgullo seemed utterly against any form of subordination.

Venganza's eyes grew cold as he grabbed Orgullo's neck and began to squeeze.

"The sole purpose of your existence is to be devoured by me."

Orgullo began to tremble when it heard those words, but Venganza did not care. His right eye glowed again as he sent the Depravita of Pride into the Astral Black Hole inside his brain.

Orgullo found itself in a majestic structure, and Venganza would use every iota of its existence to ignite it. The Depravita of Pride attempted to fight back with everything it had but was futile.

Less than ten minutes after sending the Depravita of Pride into his brain, Venganza's body began to tremble as the physical power he unleashed exponentially improved.

As his physical power evolved, a dark moon covered the blue sun on Venganza's back. Although he could not use the Eclipse of Pride with the same proficiency as Orgullo, it was not so far behind.

His True Doomsday Body Path of Power reached Middle Rank 8 as he performed his Fifth Ignition, but things did not end there. Due to the effect of the Astral Black Hole on his brain, the Virtual Dream Path of Power also managed to advance.

The Virtual Dream Universe grew larger, with Legacy and Eternal Nightmare improving in size and power. The improvement in Depravita Aura from the second was especially useful for Venganza.

The Depravita of Revenge felt how his soul and body grew immensely strong in a short period of time. However, there was something that bothered him.

'My body, soul, Virtual Dream Universe, and Omega Law are advancing extremely fast. But why is it that my True Will can not evolve into Rank 9.'

Chapter 763 Final Dawn (I)

The inability to evolve his True Will to Rank 9 was something that disturbed Venganza. Unlike other Neo-Demons, due to the uniqueness of his True Doomsday Body and True Soul, it was not a problem if their power rose above that of the True Will.

Nevertheless, Venganza did not understand why his True Will could not advance. He never doubted himself, nor did he question his actions. The True Will Path of Power should be the easiest for someone like him.

'I will figure it out later.'

Since he seemed unlikely to get an answer in a short time, Venganza instead focused on improving his power.

Venganza's True Soul Path of Power reached the Beyond Limit Stage. His Inner Universe had fully solidified, and now he needed to understand its quintessence and mysteries, which would, in turn, improve his understanding of the Prima Universe and evolve his comprehension of all the laws to the Grand Completion level.

The speed of cultivation in the Beyond Limit Stage depended on the power of the life form's Inner Universe and their perception.

Venganza's perception could be considered the highest in the Prima Universe, but so could the profoundness of his Inner Universe, so it would still take a lot of time for him to reach the Beyond Redemption Stage.

On the other hand, Venganza's True Doomsday Body Path of Power, the Primordial Body Incarnation, and Myriad were advancing really fast.

Regarding the cultivation of the body, there were two key factors. First and most important is the foundation, and second is the vitality and energy available.

Venganza, the Primordial Body Incarnation, and Myriad had flawless foundations. And there could not be better vitality and energy available for them than that of one of the mightiest Principal Worlds of the universe.

Almost two decades passed, and Venganza kept using his Omega Law to devour all the residual energy from the battles inside the Realm of Madness, along with Samsara Essence and Depravita Essence, when it happened.

Venganza focused on a life form in the sixth layer of the Realm of Madness. He could feel the Samsara Tattoo with three Samsara Realms in this individual's chest, but what truly drew his attention was the feeling of the birth of a new cosmic force.

The first life form to evolve into Rank 8 inside the Realm of Madness was not other than Nero. The Fallen Archangel stood meditatively as a force field that represented the essence of his entire existence began to manifest itself.

Nero's True Soul Path of Power was advancing, and his bloodline was growing stronger. At the beginning of his path, Nero was born with a mutated Archangel Bloodline.

That mutation made Nero's bloodline weaker than an actual Archangel but also made it so that, unlike an Archangel, his' was not fixed and could continuously evolve.

Of course, that would require all sorts of divine treasures, but as the most promising genius of the Fallen Race, Apex made sure to give Nero all he could need to evolve his bloodline.

That is how Nero's wings grew from seven to nine, and now he was creating an Omega Law, a cosmic force that could improve the might of his three centers of power, including his bloodline.

As Nero obtained his tenth wing, his bloodline jumped the final limitation and evolved into a First Order Law Bloodline!

Venganza's eyes widened with shock and awe as he focused on the Fallen. It was not the First Order Law Bloodline that drew his attention since, although impressive, it fell to reason that Nero's mutated bloodline could achieve that.

What filled Venganza's soul with wonder was the interaction between his Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law and Nero's Omega Law.

The difference between power and the nature of Venganza and Nero's Omega Laws was striking. Yet, the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law seemed to achieve some level of harmonization with the Fallen Archangel's Omega Law.

It did not improve the brute power of the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law, but it increased the scope of control it had over reality.

Shock, confusion, and finally, enlightenment appeared in the eyes of Venganza as he understood why that was happening.

"The Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law is set to embody the endless cycle that all life forms, even universes, undergo. Only the mightiest can break it by understanding themselves, the universe, and achieving true samsara. The birth of an Omega Law is the sublimation of all their life experiences, allowing you to stand above the laws of the universe. It would not be wrong to consider it a form of samsara."

Venganza could not help but tremble with excitement as he felt the change in his Omega Law. For all life forms in the Prima Universe, the growth of an Omega Law is bound to the rise in the True Soul Path of Power.

However, the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law could harmonize with other Omega Laws during their birth and evolve.

Venganza was fully immersed in the feeling and had his total concentration on Nero's Omega Law.

Nero did not notice anything odd with the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law. Only after his Omega Law had fully materialized did he open his eyes and feel his power explode.

The Fallen Archangel smiled as he burst with power and flashed into the seventh layer of the Realm of Madness, where thousands of Middle Rank 8 Crazies awaited him.

Venganza also opened his eyes shortly after Nero, as the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law stabilized.

"Hahahaha!" Venganza began to laugh as an immense hunger appeared in his eyes. He needed more life forms creating their Omega Laws inside the Realm of Samsara.

'The Samsara Tattoo is already improving the geniuses' talent to the highest level. They need origin energy so dense and powerful that it floods the entire Realm of Madness.'

A sharp light appeared in Venganza's eyes since he knew what to do. His right eyes glowed, and all the powerhouses saw with horror as a beating cocoon larger than a world appeared in the void.

Its aura was so dark and evil that it drew terror in everybody who focused on it.

"It is time to be born, Final Dawn!"

Chapter 764 Final Dawn (II)

"It is time to be born, Final Dawn!"

Venganza pronounced those words out loud and did not bother to hide it. Final Dawn was going to be a weapon only he could use, and its power was something even the Primarchs would have to be wary of.

The Depravita of Revenge's eyes glowed as he focused on the Rank 7 Depravitas inside Eternal Nightmare. He dragged all those creatures from their endless cycle of killing and dying and sent them into Final Dawn.

Dozens of thousands of Depravitas were taken out of the Virtual Dream Universe and sent into Final Dawn, making the life form closer to its final form.

However, Venganza did not end there. He focused on the Realm of Madness and began channeling its vitality into Final Dawn faster than before.

While that meant practically shouting to everybody that he was stealing the world's vitality, it wasn't like he feared the consequences. Besides, what he was about to do would benefit the geniuses and give back all the life force he stole.

Not to mention that once they saw the might of Final Dawn, there would be no one brave enough to face him.

After devouring every Rank 7 Depravita contained inside Eternal Nightmare and almost twenty percent of the Realm of Madness' vitality, the beating cocoon containing Final Dawn began to crack.

All the powerhouses in the void near the Realm of Madness immediately flashed away, afraid that the blast could harm them.

However, as the cocoon finally shattered and the pieces seemed ready to blast in every single direction, they froze before being devoured.

The entity that Venganza called Final Dawn resembled a massive world made purely from black plasma. Its figure was not striking, but its aura terrified everybody who focused on it.

Final Dawn was the product of the Depravita Essence of billions of Crazies, Samsara Essence refined by some of the greatest geniuses of the universe, dozens of thousands of Depravitas' souls, and Venganza's bloodline and soul force.

It was a monster like no other, and its aura made everybody assume it was a Middle Rank 9 life form!

Even though there was a significant difference between Late and Middle Rank 9, Final Dawn did not have a soul that an enemy could attack, and its body contained an almost infinite life force. That gave it the right to threaten Primarchs, not to mention the unique abilities it could unleash.

If there was one flaw in Final Dawn, it was its inability to act independently. That happened because it lacked a primary neuro center.

Every Depravita that formed Final Dawn worked as a neuro center. That made its spirit defenses equal to a Peak Rank 9 life form. However, they needed a guide, someone with a powerful will to put all those screaming voices in order.

Venganza was the perfect candidate, but that would limit him. Luckily, there was someone whose ego was already close to equal to a Rank 9 life form and whose aura all other Depravita would fear, respect, and obey.

"Go," Venganza said nothing more, and the Red Sun of Wrath flew into Final Dawn.

The massive life form trembled for a second before a bright red-purple nucleus appeared in it, and all of its body began to glow.

If before they were nervous, now Final Dawn made everybody feel threatened. Even Issac and Salomon, Extreme Rank 9 life forms, could not help but grow tense as they felt its power.

While the duo could cause immense damage to Final Dawn, the truth was that it would be almost impossible to kill it. And what they saw next made them realize that escaping from it would not be easy either.

Venganza's right eye glowed, and Final Dawn vanished from the void outside the Realm of Madness.

Such a massive creature disappearing just like that made everybody tense. All powerhouses pushed their perception to the limit, attempting to figure out where it would appear.

The idea that Final Dawn's target would be one of their worlds terrified the powerhouses, but when they saw where it appeared, every race in the Prima Universe relaxed.

Well, almost every race. Demons were utterly terrified as the massive plasma world-like entity appeared above the 1st Layer of Abyss.

All Demons, from the weakest Rank 0 to the mightiest Archdemon, saw with horror as Final Dawn did not wait for even a second before flashing toward the 1st Layer of Abyss.

The Crystal Wall around the 1st Layer of Abyss could not stop Final Dawn. It did not even slow it down, as the massive entity devoured it, the landmass that formed the 1st Layer of Abyss, and then carried on with the 2nd Layer immediately.

In less than a minute, Final Dawn had reached the 7th Layer of Abyss, and there was not even an iota of energy, matter, or spirit force left behind. It devoured all, and it seemed there was no limit to how much it could contain.

Issac and Salomon understood very well that all those layers lacked the strength to resist Final Dawn due to their already miserable weakened state after the Chaos-Order Unity Formation devoured their essence.

Of course, the duo was not foolish enough to underestimate Final Dawn, and they used all their power to see how it did it. Due to the distance, they could only see that the creature seemed capable of ignoring most types of physical defenses, just like Depravitas, and could instantly teleport anything that fell into its orbit inside it, no matter the size or nature.

Venganza smiled as excitement filled his soul. Final Dawn was even more powerful than he imagined. He focused on its interior and saw how the seven layers of Abyss swallowed transformed into a highly concentrated and pure force full of vitality and original energy. As for the trillions of Demons, they became something else.

'Yes, use the power of samsara to turn those layers into what I needed. Devour as much as you can. The more, the better.'

Chapter 765 Final Dawn (III)

Final Dawn carried on devouring the layers of Abyss. The 7th, 8th, and 9th were just like the previous ones, unable to put any form of resistance.

It swallowed every piece of them, from the Crystal Walls to the trillions of Demons, using the power of samsara to transform them into what Venganza wanted in a matter of seconds.

Only after reaching the 42nd Layer of Abyss did Final Dawn begin to encounter some level of resistance. Those layers were stronger than the previous ones.

Of course, resistance did not mean victory. Ultimately, Final Dawn still swallowed the entire 42nd Layer of Abyss before carrying on with the 43rd.

The Rank 9 Archdemon, Crisis, saw the massive world-like entity devouring layer after layer, coming closer and closer to the 99th Layer of Abyss, where his True Soul resided.

Crisis was terrified as it did not know what to do. Fighting Final Dawn alone would be suicidal. Not only was he still recovering from having his body destroyed by the Incarnation of Death and Destruction, but there did not seem to be a reaction from Abyss' origin.

In the face of such a cataclysmic threat, Abyss' origin, which was one of Endless Darkness' Core of Existence, should have reacted, helping Crisis.

Unfortunately for the Rank 9 Archdemon, the Incarnation of Death and Destruction beat the Champion of Chaos like a dog and devoured a significant amount of its energy. Unless it were something that would fundamentally threaten the existence of Abyss, the Core of Existence would remain in a state of hibernation.

As for Abyss' suppression, Final Dawn did not have Venganza's ability to interact with World Strength and hide from it. However, a plane weakened an alien life form by restricting their soul, and the world-like monster had thousands of them, so it was futile.

It took Final Dawn less than a week to reach the 80th Layer of Abyss, and awe filled the hearts of all that saw what this monster entity left in its path.

Nothing! Not a fragment of Crystal Wall, not a Demon's cell, not even a trail of dust from the massive landmasses that were the first eighty layers.

Despair and terror had already driven Crisis to the brink of insanity. None of the other Rank 9 Archdemons bother to answer his plea for help, leaving the albino dragon alone to face Final Dawn.

Eventually, when Final Dawn reached the 90th Layer of Abyss, Crisis could not endure it any longer and attempted to escape. His True Soul remained in the layer's origin, but he could just not stay inside Abyss, waiting for the monster to devour its body.

From a logical point of view, it made no sense for an avatar to escape as it would crumble once Final Dawn devoured the True Soul. Crisis understood that, and its soul force should have allowed him to keep his emotions under control, but desperation clouded his judgment.

It was not entirely the Rank 9 Archdemon's fault, as Final Dawn's aura could fill the soul of anyone with dread and despair, just like Depravitas, but with greater power and on a larger scale. That is why none of the Rank 8 Archdemons in the previous layers took the chance to escape. Fear had paralyzed their minds.

Unfortunately for Crisis, Final Dawn was not just going to let his body escape. The world-like entity trembled for a second before teleporting directly in front of the albino dragon.

A Rank 9 Archdemon was full of negative emotions, especially one whose mind was in disarray, so nothing stopped Final Dawn from using Negative Teleportation to appear next to him.

Crisis's horror peaked as he stared at Final Dawn.

"¡NOOO!"

The Rank 9 Archdemon screamed in terror and attempted to fly away, but it was inside Final Dawn's orbit and could not overcome the entity's power.

In the end, just like the layers of Abyss, it was swallowed and transformed into life force and origin energy.

Every time a Rank 9 Archdemon avatar perished, it was a significant event for the Prima Universe. Yet, Final Dawn acted as if devouring the albino dragon did not matter. It immediately headed back toward the 81st Layer of Abyss and continued with the mission Venganza assigned to it.

The world-like creature reached the 99th Layer of Abyss a month after devouring the albino dragon. It did not take long to swallow the Crystal Wall, landmass, and take in the layer's origin.

Final Dawn used samsara's power to transform every single Archdemon's True Soul in the layer's origin, but it froze for a second when it reached that of Crisis.

The corrosive aura of the thousands of Depravita that formed Final Dawn burst with power as it used Crisis' True Soul to locate the Rank 9 Archdemon's Omega Law.

A minute later, every Rank 9 life form in the Prima Universe felt the change in the law matrix. They understood what that meant.

Final Dawn destroyed Crisis' Omega Law and erased the Archdemon's existence.

Even for Primarchs, erasing Omega Laws took a lot of effort and consumed an immense amount of their energy. Nevertheless, neither Issac nor Salomon could see any change in Final Dawn.

The creature did not even rest as it went on to the 100th Layer of Abyss, and once it devoured it, every single one of the layers once dominated by the mighty Rank 9 Archdemon Crisis were gone.

And to the horror of the Demon Race, Final Dawn was unsatisfied with just the first hundred layers. It soon went forward and began to devour the 101st Layer of Abyss.

Asidis, the Rank 9 Archdemon whose domain expanded from the 101st to 199th Layer of Abyss, could not believe what she saw. Her body resembled a burning eye surrounded by poisonous gas, and the fear that invaded her soul was evident despite the lack of a face.

Just like she ignored Crisis pled, everybody other Rank 9 Archdemon also feigned ignorance as she attempted to communicate with them.

Luckily for Asidis, while the Core of Existence in the 666th Layer could accept losing the first hundred layers since the foundation of these was already broken beyond repair, it would not allow the same to happen with the others.

Final Dawn had just begun with the 103rd Layer of Abyss when an evil aura manifested in the plane's core.

Venganza had been paying attention all this time at Final Dawn. When he saw the reaction of the 666th Layer of Abyss, he knew he needed to take the world-like monster away.

Final Dawn's survival ability was incredible, and to unleash enough force to kill it, the Core of Existence would have to burn part of its essence.

Although Venganza would like to see the Core of Existence weakened, losing a weapon with an almost infinite potential for evolution like Final Dawn was not worth it.

Nevertheless, before using his power to teleport Final Dawn away from Abyss, he had one gift for the Core of Existence that stood in his way when the King in Yellow assaulted the Neo-Demon Realm.

Final Dawn stopped its onslaught as Venganza focused on the forces inside it. The soul of the trillions of Demons devoured did not end up becoming vitality or origin power. It became instead a unique negative force ready to be unleashed.

Under the sight of all the Demons, a massive eye emerged on Final Dawn.

"Soul Avenger," Venganza uttered those words as Final Dawn fired a cannon of invisible and intangible force that destroyed the soul of every single life form from the 103rd to the 271st Layer of Abyss!

Chapter 766 Rank 9 True Will (I)

"ROAR!" A roar of hatred and rage emerged from the 666th Layer of Abyss and echoed throughout the entire evil plane.

Soul Avenger not only killed trillions of Demons, but it also erased all the True Souls inside the layers' origins, including that of the Rank 9 Archdemon Asidis.

That sudden loss destabilized the layers' origins, and more than twenty of them began crumbling along with their landmasses.

The Core of Existence in the 666th Layer of Abyss wanted to eradicate Final Dawn. Nevertheless, before it could do anything, Venganza teleported the world-like creature back to him.

Venganza smiled as he felt the burning rage in the Core of Existence that was Abyss' origin. That level of destruction was far from enough to satisfy his desire for revenge but was an excellent first step.

All the powerhouses in the void outside the Realm of Madness and those looking from different points in the Prima Universe stared at Final Dawn with pure dread.

Final Dawn seemed almost impossible to kill as not only had a nearly infinite amount of vitality, but Venganza could teleport it at will.

And regarding the world-like creature's offensive might, Soul Revenge was an attack capable of overwhelming the soul defenses of an Omega Detachment existence!

Issac and Salomon could not help but feel their hearts grow cold. Venganza could move unhindered in the Prima Universe without the double-edge weapon that was the Incarnation of Death and Destruction.

Venganza did not pay too much attention to the thought of the Primarchs, and after giving one final look at Abyss, he focused on Final Dawn.

The Depravita of Revenge's eyes glowed and commanded Final Dawn, making the creature unleash a beam of golden green force into the Realm of Madness.

In a matter of seconds, the golden green force covered the entire Realm of Madness, nurturing the layers and recharging them with incredible vitality.

However, what Venganza cared about were the geniuses, and those soon noticed the wonder of the golden green force.

Every genius, from the first layer to those on the seventh, felt the wonders of the golden green force. It was incredibly helpful for their cultivation and so dense that just breathing it would nurture their Inner Law Dimensions and Inner Universes.

Final Dawn spent ten days unleashing all that golden green force that contained the life force and origin energy of 102 layers of Abyss into the Realm of Madness.

It was so much that even if every single genius spent every day doing nothing more than absorbing that golden green force, it would still last for more than one hundred years.

Venganza's actions once again drew confusion in the powerhouses and Primarchs. None of them understood why he would send all that energy into the Realm of Madness to help the geniuses instead of keeping it for himself.

None understood the benefits those geniuses creating their Omega Laws brought to Venganza. Not to mention that even if he wanted, that was too much energy, and he could simply not devour it in a short time.

After Final Dawn fulfilled its purpose, the Red Sun of Wrath emerged from this one and returned to Venganza.

The Depravita of Revenge sent Final Dawn into Eternal Nightmare, where he would continue nurturing it with Depravita Essence and Samsara Essence.

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Decades passed, and Venganza felt how his Omega Law grew more with every genius that found their path and rose above the Prima Universe's laws.

Ninety years had passed since the creation of the Realm of Madness, and hundreds of new Rank 8 life forms and Omega laws had already been born.

The talent and number of Beyond the Shackles geniuses allowed them to tackle the eighth layer of the Realm of Madness, the one populated by Late and Peak Rank 8 Crazies!

Unlike the previous layers, the eighth layer of the Realm of Madness resembled a fiery inferno. The temperature could compare with a sun's core, but it was insignificant for those with the power to reach this level.

Heinz had regrouped with Dante, Zittra, Totto, Kylo, Rax, Juntu, and Tyrus. The eight Sky Breakers have already formed their Omega Laws, and their teamwork reached a superb level.

They were fighting a group of Late Rank 8 Crazies above fire clouds, and they all moved at a superluminal speed.

Far away from them, Roku, Gwyn, John Erick, Gabriel, and Dean were at the bottom of a lava ocean and fought a Pseudo Rank 9 Crazy!

Roku and John Erick took the lead, locked in a melee battle against the Crazy, while Gabriel, Dean, and Gwyn were attacking from the side, burning its soul or hindering its movements.

Nero was also currently in a fight but was not alone. The ten-winged Archangel knew his power but also understood his limitations, and alone in a layer with thousands of Late Rank 8 Crazies would be deadly.

Accompanying Nero were geniuses from the Supernova Race and Fallen Race. They formed a party of nine and were currently on top of a volcanic mountain range fighting more than fifteen Late Rank 8 Crazies!

Venganza was not paying too much attention to the geniuses. He was too focused on his cultivation and ever-growing Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law.

There was nothing that could distract the Depravita of Revenge. At least that is what he thought until he felt it, a change in the universe's karmic causality.

As Venganza's power, talent, influence, and weapons grew more powerful, he became a nucleus of causality for the Prima Universe. However, a second nucleus suddenly began to manifest, and the place where it came made a profound light appear in his eyes.

All the powerhouses and Primarchs also turned on the place where Venganza focused. Not because of the change in the karmic causality, since they could not feel that, but due to the massive golden lightning storm manifesting.

As for the place where the golden lightning storm appeared, it was not other than the void outside the Titan World.

Chapter 767 Rank 9 True Will (II)

Hyperion stood in Titan World's origin, along with many other powerhouses. All of them had been waiting for the geniuses that entered the Sacred Trial.

A solemn expression appeared on the Titan Primarch's face as he saw the golden lightning storm forming in the void. It was immense, and he could feel the Universe Will in it.

The Titan Primarch did not understand why such a phenomenon would happen. He got an answer the next second.

"CRACK!" The sound of broken glass drew the attention of everybody, and they saw how space shattered, and the entrance to the Sacred Trial emerged once again.

Before any of the powerhouses could wake up from their shock, someone threw out the geniuses from the Sacred Beast Race, Dragon Race, and Titan Race before transforming into a beam of light and flashing toward the void.

It happened so fast that only Hyperion could see the one inside the light beam. A handsome man with six arms, three faces, and a body full of unparalleled physical potential.

Luckily for the others, the man stopped his charge after reaching the void. As the powerhouses and Primarchs across the universe saw him, a word came to everybody's mind.

Invictus.

The Supreme Neo-Demon finally emerged from the Sacred Trial, and he seemed to have triggered a response from the Universe Will, which manifested as that massive golden lightning storm.

One was a five-meter tall humanoid, while the other was a universal phenomenon larger than a Principal World. However, the man's eyes glowed with silver flames as he showed a smile full of confidence and determination.

"I AM READY!" Ezequiel roared those words as a silver sun began to manifest around his body. It was illusory and seemed to shift between real and unreal, but the power in it was something no one could ignore.

As if answering those words, the golden lightning storm that contained the Universe Will's power attacked the Supreme Neo-Demon.

An arc of golden lightning capable of sundering galaxies fell into Ezequiel and unleashed waves of electric energy that flooded the void.

Luckily for the Titan World, its Crystal Wall was capable of resisting the collateral damage of those arcs of golden lightning.

Hyperion and the other powerhouses were the closest to blast. None understood the nature of those golden arcs of lightning, but their instincts warned them that they were incredibly dangerous.

The waves of golden electric energy shrouded Ezequiel's figure, so the powerhouses could not see what happened to him after enduring that attack.

"Hahahaha."

However, they soon get an answer in the form of laughter. Ezequiel's body became visible, and there was not a single wound in it. If anything, he seemed even more powerful, and the silver sun grew a little more solid.

The golden lightning storm grew even more potent after the Supreme Neo-Demon began to laugh. Soon, a barrage of golden lightning arcs emerged.

Ezequiel showed a vicious smile as he saw those lightning arcs, shutting down all forms of supernatural defenses and letting them land point-blank on him.

Agony began to appear in the Supreme Neo-Demon's face, and he clenched his teeth and hands so hard that blood soon leaked from them. Still, the defiant smile never faded from his face as he stared at the golden lightning storm.

The Primarchs and powerhouses looking at the arcs of golden lightning from a distance could not help but wonder just how powerful they were. None felt a particularly destructive power in them, but their instincts still warned them about their danger.

However, there is always someone whose arrogance reached such a high level that they believe nothing would happen to them. This time that person was no other than Krono, the Immortal Will Rank 9 Titan who hundreds of years ago got his body destroyed by the World Tree.

Despite the terrible damage Krono endured at the hands of En, he had managed to recover after using all of his wealth. He was full of resentment, but En and Venganza were life forms he did not dare to challenge, so there was nothing he could do other than swallow his grievances.

Now that Krono saw Ezequiel resisting those arcs of golden lightning, drawing the awe of everybody, he chose to use his consciousness to inspect the attack. His goal was to see the attacks' true power and then make nasty remarks about Invictus' childish fanfare.

Sadly for the Rank 9 Titan, as soon as he sent his consciousness into the void, he understood he had made a great mistake.

The golden lightning storm's name was Universe Will Storm. It emerged once a Neo-Demon's True Will sought to break the boundaries of its nature and evolve into something much greater.

If the Neo-Demon resisted the full power of the Universe Will Storm, the True Will would evolve and gain immense power. If not, the only path ahead was to enter a comatose state for the rest of their lives.

A Neo-Demon needed to take the trial alone since if someone else interfered, that would incur the wrath of the Universe Will, which happened when Krono sent his consciousness into the void.

The Universe Will misconstrued the actions of the Rank 9 Titan as this one attempting to help Ezequiel, so it filled the Universe Will Storm with more power and fired a devastating attack toward him.

An arc of lightning almost ten times more potent than the ones Ezequiel endured reached Krono's consciousness.

"AHHHHHH!" Krono began to scream in agony as that lightning arc used his consciousness as a bridge and exploded inside his Inner Universe, striking the True Soul.

Attacks from the Universe Will Storm did not damage matter, but they were incredibly effective against the will, found in most life forms inside the True Soul.

"Idiot!" Hyperion yelled in anger as he saw the state of Krono. He put a hand over the Rank 9 Titan's head and used his power to calm down that golden lightning.

Ezequiel saw the lightning arc flashing in a different direction but did not bother. His sole focus was surviving the Universe Will Storm and evolving his True Will to Rank 9.

Chapter 768 Rank 9 True Will (III)

With each arc of golden lightning that struck Ezequiel, the silver sun grew more powerful and solid, coming closer to its final form.

Ezequiel's ferocious smile never faded as he endured the destructive might of the Universe Will Storm. For more than one hour, those arcs of lightning struck him until, finally, the storm began to condense.

As its size grew smaller, the power of the Universe Will Storm grew mightier, reaching a point where it began to distort the space-time in the void.

Ezequiel's eyes grew solemn as he felt the power of the Universe Will Storm, and the smile on his face vanished.

"Final attack, I assume." The Supreme Neo-Demon took a deep breath as he spoke those words, and then his ferocious smile returned. "Fine. Give me all you got!"

Not even a second after Ezequiel spoke those words, the Universe Will Storm fired an electric cannon carrying every iota of energy.

"¡BOOM!"

An explosion echoed through the universe as the electric cannon struck Ezequiel. There was no physical power in that attack, but it could provoke such massive damage to a life form's will that not even a Primarch would come unharmed.

Once the electric cannon vanished, Ezequiel's figure became visible again. He stood there unmoving, and the light in his eyes grew incredibly weak.

The aura of the Supreme Neo-Demon was in disarray. Everybody assumed the worst, but the silver sun suddenly burst with power.

For just a brief moment, all life forms in the Prima Universe saw an image in their mind. It lasted less than a blink of an eye, but in it, there was a silver sun with a handsome man inside it.

Although they did not understand it, the more they thought of that image, the more a word came to their minds.

¡Freedom!

Ezequiel's eyes shone with a silver light as he began to remember his life. His birth as a slave, the time he found the person chose to follow, the smile of happiness in the people he freed from their chains, and the carnage of those that put them in shackles.

Each of those memories seemed to become part of the new force he now controlled.

A Sun Collapser True Will harmonized with a Concept and gained Will Force, but a Rank 9 True Will achieved something much greater. After its evolution, the golden humanoid became a Concept, acquiring the potential to evolve into a Rank 10 entity.

Ezequiel had entered into contact with Concepts for the first time thousands of years ago as he searched for the one that most suited him.

Back then, he had wrongly assumed that a Concept was the same or at least operated similar to the laws, but now as his will became one, he understood everything clearly.

The laws appear at the beginning of an Epoch, and they are responsible for forming reality. Their power is what granted flames the ability to burn.

However, Concepts are different. Their birth is similar to that of the Universe Will. The collective drive and emotions of the myriad intelligent life forms create them.

From a certain point of view, Concepts and laws are similar. The Law of Pride and the Concept of Pride share many aspects, but while the first is much more rigid, the second is flexible and full of possibilities.

Of course, with a higher potential comes greater difficulty in mastering them. Before the Neo-Demon Race, no one else had created a Path of Power capable of channeling the power of Concepts to the level of Rank 9.

The Supreme Neo-Demon's eyes regained focus as his True Will finished its evolution and the Sun of Freedom stabilized.

"I am the True Godking of Freedom!" Ezequiel roared those words as his aura burst with power. Still, he did not let the thrill and excitement distract him for long.

Under the gaze of the entire Prima Universe, Ezequiel turned to the Titan World and focused on the world's origin. He then clasped his hands and performed a deep bow.

It was only after a minute that he straightened his back. Pan Gu's help and teaching were something the Supreme Neo-Demon would never forget.

Ezequiel felt many gazes focused on him and could not put a face on them. But that changed very fast.

The Supreme Neo-Demon closed his eyes for a moment, drove the Sun of Freedom inside him, and then his body vibrated to a frequency that made the void tremble.

Issac and Salomon's eyes widened as they felt the Supreme Neo-Demon focus on them, and they were not alone as every other powerhouse looking at this one felt the same.

The powerhouses and Primarchs were not wrong, as Ezequiel saw them as if they were right next to him. That was one of the many powers he had access to as a Lord of Emptiness.

Ezequiel suddenly opened his eyes as confusion appeared in them. He turned toward where the Heavenly Creator World once stood and stepped forward.

Absolute and utter silence reigned as Ezequiel teleported to the void outside the Realm of Madness and focused on the man inside the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law.

There were many questions on the Supreme Neo-Demon's mind as he stared at Venganza. Luckily, he had the power to answer them on his own.

"Universe Memory!"

Ezequiel's eyes grew blank for a second before all sorts of images appeared in them. They transpired so fast that it was hard to discern anything from them, but if you were powerful enough, you could see all sorts of important events.

Awe and wonder could be seen in Ezequiel's face as he saw the events that took place hundreds of years ago above the Styx River.

Even for someone like the Supreme Neo-Demon, a battle that involved all the Primarchs, the World Tree, the Champion of Chaos, every single Archfiend from Baator and Abyss, and the Empyrean Primordials from the Alpha Universe was an incredible sight.

However, that amazement soon turned into an incredible sadness.

Chapter 769 Challenge

True Godkings had superb control over their emotions, so the pain and sadness needed to reach the soul for something to disturb them.

Tears fell from Ezequiel's eyes as he remembered a woman of blue hair.

Ezequiel and Sophia bickered all the time as they were young but knew they could always count on each other as they followed Zatiel on his missions. Although the duo grew more distant as the Supreme Neo-Demon's power rose, he always considered her an important member of his family.

"Ahhh," The Supreme Neo-Demon released a sigh that froze the void. Yet, that gloom did not last long as a burning rage soon appeared in his eyes.

"BOOM!" An explosion that shattered the laws occurred as Ezequiel made his power explode. White and black lightning bathed his body as Six Suns of Origin materialized around his forehead.

The shock waves that emerged from that blast sent the Rank 8 powerhouses near Ezequiel flying away, with some coughing mouthfuls of blood. None of the Beyond the Shackles' life forms showed anger. The only emotions in their eyes were awe and admiration as they felt the immense power of the Supreme Neo-Demon.

Ezequiel's fury was so intense that he did not even notice those Rank 8 powerhouses. The only thing in his eyes was the Final Gate, more accurately, the leader of the Eldritch Universe on the other side.

"King... in... Yellow." The Supreme Neo-Demon spoke each of those words with monstrous killing intent. Every part of his soul wanted him to go into the Eldritch Universe and wreak absolute havoc in it, killing everything in his sight.

Luckily, the Sun of Freedom allowed Ezequiel to regain control of his emotions quickly. The killing intent and fury were still there, but they could not distract him.

Ezequiel then turned toward Venganza. He saw how Zatiel chose to become a Depravita to gain the power to mobilize the Incarnation of Death and Destruction and seek revenge against the King in Yellow.

"I am sorry I was not there when you needed me the most. However, apologies are meaningless now. I know what to do."

Venganza's eyes narrowed as he heard those words and saw Ezequiel's eyes burning with a monstrous sense of commitment.

"Hmph, what is there to feel sorry about? It is not like you had the power to save her, and in the end, I fulfilled my revenge on that man and sundered his entire universe."

Ezequiel felt the piercing gaze from the Depravita of Revenge. Even Primarchs would grow nervous under those eyes, but he only showed coldness.

"That apology was not for you. I was talking to Master."

Venganza felt bothered by Ezequiel's gaze and the meaning behind those words.

"I don't like your words, boy, not one bit." The Depravita of Revenge had just spoken when his body trembled, and a demonic dragon emerged from it.

The Primordial Body Incarnation sighed as he saw the interaction between Ezequiel and the Depravita of Revenge. He expected this to happen since, unlike the Sky Breakers, there was no way someone like Invictus would accept Venganza.

"Ezequiel, you see..." The Primordial Body Incarnation knew he needed to act fast, but he could not finish his sentence as Ezequiel interrupted him.

"I know who you are and understand your nature. That is why I am willing to show you some level of respect. But don't make a mistake; in my eyes, you are not Zatiel Daybreak. You are not the man that took me out of that common pit and guided me during my youth, and you will never be Master."

Utter and absolute shock appeared in the eyes of everybody watching the interaction between Venganza, the Primordial Body Incarnation, and Ezequiel.

Invictus' loyalty toward Zatiel Daybreak was legendary. That is why none of the Primarch ever thought they could bring that monstrous genius into their powers.

However, those words made it clear that Invictus would never accept the Primordial Body Incarnation, much less the Depravita of Revenge, as Zatiel Daybreak.

The Primordial Body Incarnation shared that shock. As for Venganza, a smile appeared on his face, and he began to laugh.

"Hahahaha, you are a courageous brat. I don't care about your words and much less your opinion. I am Zatiel Daybreak, and I don't need the approval of anyone. If you don't want to follow me, fine, but disappear from my sight now!" Venganza's smile did not vanish as he spoke those words, but there was pure coldness and killing intent in his eyes.

Ezequiel saw all that, and he responded with the same. He smiled and unleashed all his killing intent.

"I also would rather not get involved with a Depravita. Unfortunately, I don't have a choice. I can not let someone like you control my race."

Venganza's eyes widened as those words caught him totally off guard. And the next second, he stood up as all emotion vanished from his eyes. If before Ezequiel bothered him, now this one drew his wrath.

"Do you dare to repeat those words, boy?" The Depravita of Revenge's voice was so cold that it made all the powerhouses in the void that heard it tremble.

The Primordial Body Incarnation saw how everything was advancing and knew what Venganza would do next. The Depravita of Revenge was even more ruthless than the Incarnation of Death and Destruction. He did not need his soul force to control his emotions since there were none.

Unfortunately for the demonic dragon, there was not much he could do as there was no way Supreme Neo-Demon would yield to Venganza.

Ezequiel looked directly into the Depravita of Revenge's eyes as his eyes began to shine with a silver light so powerful that they illuminated the void for billions of kilometers. All forms of shackle and restriction would shatter under its might.

"I, Ezequiel Invictus, the Supreme Neo-Demon, True Godking of Freedom, challenge you to a battle to decide the True Leader of the Neo-Demon Race!"

Chapter 770 Clash Between Omega Laws

Ezequiel's words echoed throughout the void and reached the Realm of Madness, drawing the attention and shock of every genius, especially that of the Sky Breakers.

Venganza's killing intent reached its zenith as he heard those words.

"Who do you think you are to challenge me? I am the Ancestor of the Neo-Demon Race. They follow me, and me alone!"

The Supreme Neo-Demon felt Venganza's monstrous killing intent targeting him, but it did nothing to affect his determination. He would not let his race's destiny in the hands of an emotionless monster like the Depravita of Revenge.

"According to Zatiel Daybreak's words, any Neo-Demon can challenge a superior and take their position, as long as they do it in the open." Ezequiel made a slight pause as a smile appeared on his face. "Of course, if you want to ignore them, you can do it."

Venganza's face twisted, and he found it hard to control the burning rage in his heart. If he were to ignore that rule, it would be the same as going back on his word or, even worse, admitting he was not Zatiel Daybreak.

However, that rage did not last long, and a calm smile soon appeared on the Depravita of Revenge's face. He stared at the Primordial Body Incarnation for a moment, and the intent in his eyes was clear. demonic dragon sighed and gave Ezequiel one final look before flashing toward the Depravita of Revenge, fusing back with this one. Although the Primordial Body Incarnation cared for the Supreme Neo-Demon, he still believed that Venganza was the best chance for the Prima Universe's survival, not to mention that by fusing with this one, he could prevent the loss of lives.

Ezequiel saw how the Depravita of Revenge's physical power exponentially improved as the demonic wings and Silver Stars of Origin emerged. Before the events in the Sacred Trial, he would have no chance of winning this fight, but he was no longer a simple Primordial.

The Depravita of Revenge's eyes glowed as the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law covering the entire Real of Madness began concentrating around him, forming a ten-meter-wide force field.

Venganza knew there would be no problem if he took his Omega Law out of the Realm of Madness for a short time. The number of Crazies had diminished dramatically over the last eighty years, and the duo at Rank 9 would not leave the ninth layer anytime soon.

He took a step forward, appearing less than one hundred kilometers away from Ezequiel. For life forms like them, capable of moving at superluminal speed, that distance was nothing.

There was no need for questions as the Depravita of Revenge, and the True Godking of Freedom saw in the eyes of the other that neither was willing to concede.

Venganza's Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law blasted forward with immense power.

Ezequiel saw the dark force field approaching him, but he did not avoid it or block it. Instead, he used this opportunity to feel its power and comprehend something about its nature. He did not underestimate the Omega Law but was confident that his Rank 9 True Will was powerful enough to endure its might.

When the dark force field flooded him, Ezequiel felt immense pain and exhaustion. There was also a force constantly seeking to transport his mind into a nightmarish realm of never-ending suffering.

Right from its birth, the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law had the power to overwhelm the spiritual defenses of an Everlasting Stage life form. Now, it was even more powerful, yet it could not overcome Ezequiel.

Despite the agony and exhaustion, Ezequiel remained straight, and his eyes never left the Depravita of Revenge.

"So this is your Omega Law."

"That is right, the Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law. The quintessence of the Endless Cycle of Samsara." Venganza spoke in a calm voice as the dark force field attacked with more and more power.

"Truly impressive." Ezequiel took a deep breath before continuing. "However, mine doesn't fall behind!"

Venganza saw a white force field emerge from the Supreme Neo-Demon, pushing his Omega Law back. It was as powerful as his, and its nature was not inferior to the Endless Cycle of Samsara.

"What is that?" Venganza uttered those words as he perceived the white force field and saw in it a power that encompassed all existence and erased the line that divided individual and universe.

"My Omega Law, Equilibrium of Man and World. The quintessence of the Boundless Emptiness."

Ezequiel's eyes glowed as he pronounced the name of his Omega Law, increasing the power of this one and forcing Venganza to do the same.

The Destiny Karmic Reincarnation Omega Law and the Equilibrium of Man and World Omega Law clashed with so much power that they twisted reality around them.

All the Rank 8 life forms ran away, moving several light years away from the battlefield between Ezequiel and Venganza.

The clash between the Omega Laws transformed the void outside the Realm of Madness into a dead zone where not even Beyond the Shackles' existence could survive.

A wisp of the dark force field would send any Rank 8 life form into a nightmare they could never wake up from, while one from the white force field would crush their bodies until the last atom.

Venganza and Ezequiel kept sending more and more power into their Omega Laws.

The clash between the white and dark force fields lasted for five minutes until the duo simultaneously returned their Omega Laws into their bodies.

Venganza extended his right arm, making a red-blue lightsaber emerge from this one.

Ezequiel waved his six arms and fused them into a single pair, covered in golden bone armor.

The Depravita of Revenge grabbed the lightsaber with both hands as the True Godking of Freedom adopted a battle stance. Both flashed toward the other at the same time.

Venganza slashed down with his lightsaber, and Ezequiel fired his right fist forward.

"¡BOOOOMMMM!"

An explosion shattered the void for countless lightyears as the punch and lightsaber clashed.

The true fight finally began.